

MAN TURNED AWAY FROM COUNTY HOSPITAL—DEAD

The County Hospital officials may be called upon to explain why they refused John Lyons, an old man, admission on Christmas eve, an act that later caused his death in a deserted barn.

Lyons, who was fifty-four years of age, and an old actor, came into the saloon of William Stack, Washtenaw avenue and Lexington street Wednesday. His face was drawn. He looked very ill.

Stack commented on his appearance. The old man explained that he had been ill for several days. Stack advised him to go to the County Hospital. The old man agreed.

The aged actor began to reel. Stack rushed to the telephone and called the West 13th street station. When their ambulance arrived, the police surgeon gave as an "expert" opinion that the man was drunk.

Stack and the others in the saloon were dazed by this announcement of the doctor and argued against it. The doctor was obdurate.

"Naw, he's drunk," he said, "we'll take him to the station or to the Bridewell. Which do you want?"

But Stack would not stand for this treatment of Lyons and the ambulance was sent away. Then Stack called up Ald. Thomas J. Ahern of the 13th Ward. The alderman, who knew Lyons and knew he wasn't a drinking man, interested himself in the case.

Ahern, believing that Commissioner Bartley Burg would have more influence at the County Hospital, called him up. Right there Ahern made one mistake.

Burg is a Democrat. The present administration is Republican, bound body and soul to Alexander A. McCormick, and no Democrat has a chance at the County Hospital, which is supposed to be for the people.

Burg called up the hospital and talked to some assistant in Warden

Chapman's office, who told him to send the men right over.

The 13th street ambulance was called and the man, by this time in a very serious condition, was sent away.

But surprise awaited the man at the hospital. The attendants positively refused to admit the dying actor. They hardly glanced at him, but they decided he couldn't enter there.

Lyons was brought back to Stack's. By this time life was slipping very fast. His pride was hurt. He staggered out of the place and over to Walsh's grocery store, 753 S. California avenue. He asked for a place to wash. Then he went out into the barn at the rear.

They found his body Christmas morning. Ald. Thomas J. Ahern will bury it. They will ask the county for no more charity.

And his friends are thinking of erecting a small tombstone, bearing on it this inscription: "Killed by neglect on the part of Cook county."

HE WAS RIGHT

"Miss Brown told me that you paid her such a charming compliment the other evening," said Mrs. Coddington to her husband—"something about her being pretty. The poor girl was so pleased. I don't see how you men can be so untruthful."

"I should think you know by this time that I'm never untruthful," said Coddington, reproachfully. "I said she was just as pretty as she could be, and so she was."

American barkeeper, name unknown, has been jailed at Hermosillo, Mex. Charge against him not stated, but he may have been drunk. Let Gen. Willie Hearst lead the U. S. army across the Rio Grande at once, or sooner!

Tokio has, on an average, 96 earthquake shocks per year, besides chills and fever.